

The Omen INFORMATION FOR VOTERS

2014 Ballot Question

EDITOR ELECTION

Volume 43 Issue 1

Voter Registration Mail-In Form Enclosed!

Submit stuff to the omen by emailing it to omen@hampshire.edu

Published by
Richard M. Nixon
Secretary of the Omen

The Omen · Volume 43, Issue 1

Staff Box:

Grace Willey - *confused laughter*

Isaiah Mann - The Best Posters on Campus

Jess Ide - A Teachable Moment

B Corfman - A Series of Unfortunate Events

Matt Wysocki - An Illuminati Conspiracy

Leo de Strulle - Hampshire's Secret Unicorns

Dillon ??? - *Cricket Noises*

Siqi Lu - A Group That Nobody Joins

Ciara Kay - A Human Salamander

Nora Miller - A Collective Hallucination for Sleep-Deprived Students at a Woods Party

Tessa Stackow - *peeper frog noises*

Devin Morse - Food Supplied at Town Meeting Can Create or Modify the SAF Guidelines

Hamlet Cooper - What are birds? We just don't know.

The Omen: It's Mostly Just Confusing

Policy

The Omen is a biweekly publication that is the world's only example of the consistent application of a straightforward policy: we publish all signed submissions from members of the Hampshire community that are not libelous. Send us your impassioned yet poorly-thought-out rants, self-insertion fan fiction, MS Paint comics, and whiny emo poetry: we'll publish it all, and we're happy to do it. The Omen is about giving you a voice, no matter how little you deserve it. Since its founding in December of 1992 by Stephanie Cole, the Omen has hardly ever missed an issue, making it Hampshire's longest-running publication.

Your Omen submission (you're submitting right now, right?) might not be edited, and we can't promise any spellchecking either, so any horrendous mistakes are your fault, not ours. We do promise not to insert comical spelling mistakes in submissions to make you look foolish. Your submission must include your real name: an open forum comes with a responsibility to take ownership of your views. (Note: Views expressed in the Omen do not necessarily reflect the views of the Omen editor, the Omen staff, or anyone, anywhere, living or dead.)

The Omen staff consists of whoever shows up for Omen layout, which usually takes place on alternate Thursday nights in the basement of Merrill on a computer with an extremely inadequate monitor. You should come. We don't bite. You can find the Omen on other Thursdays in Saga, the post office, or on the door of your mod.

Submissions are due always, constantly, so submit forever. You can submit in rich text or plain text format by CD, Flash Drive, singing telegram, carrier pigeon, paper airplane, Fed-Ex, Pony Express, or email. Get your submissions to omen@hampshire. edu or Jonathan Gardner, Box 1203.



Front cover by Jess Ide Back cover submitted by

Jonathan Gardner

Welcome to another semester of The Omen!

For those of you new to Hampshire or just tuning in for the first time, The Omen is Hampshire's free speech publication—we publish anything and everything that you submit to us at omen@ hampshire.edu, as long as it has your name attached to it and as long as it's not libelous (or, like, blatantly illegal). Seriously—anything! Your creative writing, your homework, dumb things you found on the Internet, comics, opinion pieces, bad Photoshops, you name it. I like to think of the Omen as the aggregate of the creative detritus of Hampshire College; there's almost always something interesting (or at least good for a laugh) in there.

If you're interested in getting involved in the Omen beyond just submitting, every other Thursday at 8pm we meet in the Omen Office, located in the Merrill basement just downstairs from A1 for layout meetings—which usually consist of producing content, laying out the issue in InDesign, getting food, and a whole lot of dumb jokes. It's a great time, and we're always happy to welcome newcomers. Plus, if you step through the door for even a second, we count you in the staff box anyway, so you might as well just go the full mile. Feel free to show up late, too; layout usually lasts till around midnight (which may or may not have something to do with the amount of time we spend dicking around instead of doing anything productive but shhhh whatever it's fine.)

Anyway, now that you're up to speed on what the Omen is, it's time for me to say goodbye.

Sadly, I'm writing this editorial much earlier than I expected and intended to. It's my very last editorial as the editor of the Omen; originally, my plan was to step down at the end of this semester, but life got in the way, and I won't be returning to Hampshire until this coming spring. Meanwhile, the Omen needs a new signer in my absence. And since it seems kind of silly to bring someone on as a signer

for one semester, have them step down so I can come back next semester, then bring them back again when I step down for real the semester afterward, I'm just going to go ahead and wrap up my time as editor right now. So...this is goodbye, Omen.

I've poured my heart (?) and soul (???) into this publication in the three years that I've been a part of it. I've met colleagues, mentors, and close friends while spending my Thursday evenings (and sometimes early Friday mornings) in the cozy little office that the Omen calls home, and I'd like to thank some of them for the memories. Thank you to both Grace and B, who have both been stellar cosigners and good friends for as long as I have been working with them. Thank you to my immediate predecessors as editors: Ian McEwen, Rachel Ithen, and Fiona Stewart-Taylor, each of whom was inspirational in their own way. Thank you to Hampshire CLA and FundCom, without whom this shindig would not even be possible, and for giving us money to have someone slaughter a pig so that we could eat it at the 20th anniversary that one time.

Replacing me as a signer will be Isaiah Mann, who's a great kid and who I'm sure will do great things in his time here. Replacing me as editor will be either Grace or B. Or maybe both! Or maybe neither! I don't actually know what their plans are!

In any case, I'll still come to layout meetings when I come back for the last couple of semesters that I'm around, but my time as the Omen Guy is more or less over. It's been a great few years, and although I'll miss it, I know I'm leaving the Omen in good hands.

See y'all at the 25th Anniversary celebration in 2018.

-Jonathan Gardner, former editor

Grace Willey | B Corfman

Hello, my name is Grace Ebony Dark'ness Dementia Raven Way Willey and I have long ebony black hair (that is how I recieved my name) with purple streaks and red tips that reaches my mid-back and icy blue eyes like limpid tears and a lot of people tell me I look like Amy Lee (if you do not know who she is get the hell out of here!). I am not related to Gerard Way, however I wish I were because he is a major fucking hottie. While I don't actually look like Amy Lee, I will be your new interim co-editor for The Omen! I'm looking forward to at least a semester of sifting through your submissions, especially any and all bad fan-fiction (yes that is what that introduction was leading to- I love bad fan-fiction) and publishing all of them! I'm sure you're well aware of our meeting times by now, but The Omen does meet every other Thursday in the Merril A Basement. If you just want to show up and make content for The Omen or just excessively talk about the new Steven Universe episodes (because I also love those), I'll be here for you. Happy Omen Season, Hampsters!

Grace Willey, Interim Interim Co-Editor WJG Hello, dear Omenites.

Welcome to a new year, and new Omens, full of all the crap you decide to send us.

This semester, as you may already be aware, dear Jonathan Gardner (beloved friend, editor, and Omen Man) has left us. We pray for his swift return, but the Omen must endure his absence. And so Grace and I, the most dedicated and senior of humble Omen workers, will be co-editing for now.

Anyway, that's no fun, so we'll be running an election for Interim Omen Editor, Waiting for Jonathan Gardner (Interim Omen Editor WJG). Keep an eye out for election campaigns, voting information, and polling! To vote for your desired Interim Omen Editor WJG, simply attach a vote to any Omen submission. To run for Interim Omen Editor WJG, simply submit your campaign statement to the Omen!

Other than that, we here at the Omen will continue to publish whatever and however (preferably, omen@hampshire.edu) you send us, and strive to be exactly as mediocre as your submissions.

- B, Interim Interim Co-Editor WJG

SECTION SPEAK

CHRISTOPHER HINES AND THAT THING THAT HAPPENED IN PRESCOTT ON 9/18/14

The facts are these:

When: September 18, 2014 5:00-ish

Where: The Prescott Mods

Who: Christopher Hines, Campo and a student

What: This student of color got arrested for "disturbing the peace" after becoming reasonably angry for being falsely accused of drug possession by the new Prescott Housing director Chirstopher Hines, who previously told pot smoking white students, "You can't blaze it here, the woods are over there though."

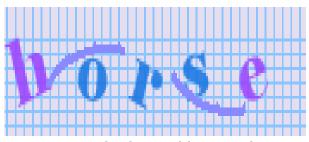
Why: Racism probably. A fresh faced housing director unclear of how politically and socially aware this campus is making poor decisions in the wake if Ferguson in the middle Prescott's Quad? Who knows?

Comments?

Rage?

Sumbit to The Omen at omen@hampshire.edu, we want to hear your voices.

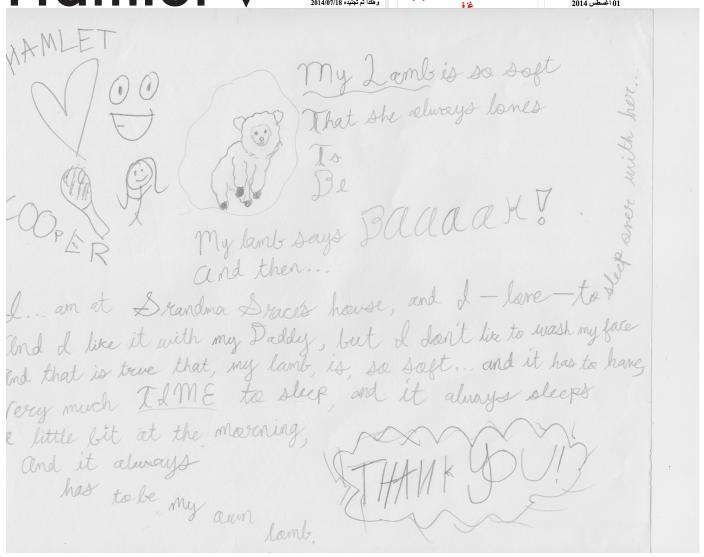
-Submitted by Grace Willey

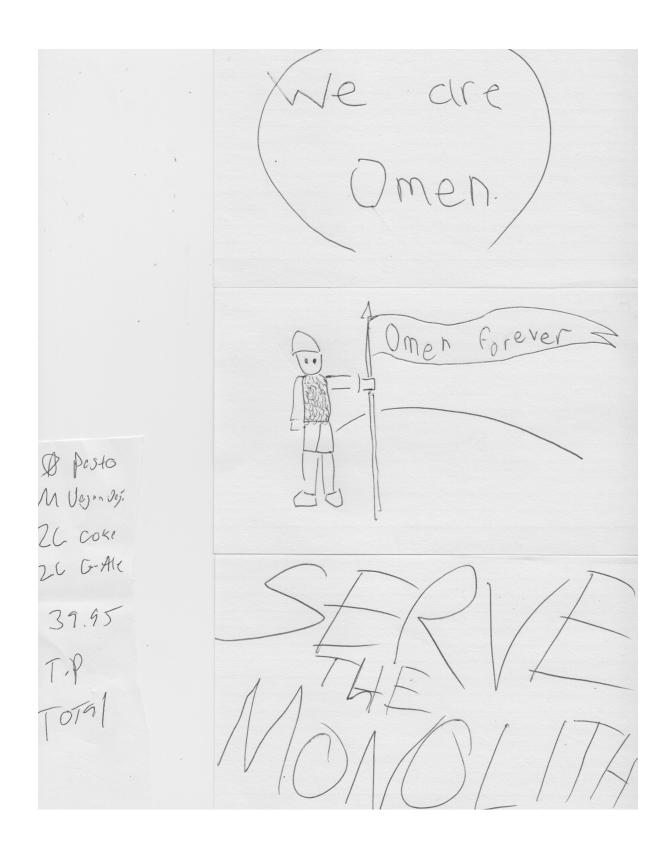


- imaged submitted by Jonathan Gardner

Submitted by Felix Lufkin -> Hamlet v







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I Am Real:

Trans Needs Are Not Your Fun Quirks by Jess Ide

Ah, Hampshire. Such a quirky campus. Our students are uniquely different from all others. From the way students talk about pronouns during orientation; to the way students demanded we degender bathrooms around campus. Yes, our students sure are quirky. Oh how proud we are of the weird students who we scolded, threatened, and condemned in campus-wide emails, who we routinely misgender and out. Whose legal names we continue to publish in random public places despite being continually told that that information should be kept as confidential as medical records. We just love the quirky unique flavor of weirdness they add to our campus.

Except wait a minute, all of these examples of our "weird" "special" "unique" students are all references to specifically trans students. Trans students got pronouns covered in orientation and trans students degendered the bathrooms, forcibly, might I add. These are not cool special things unique to Hampshire but the basic safety needs of specifically trans students. And you know what?

I'm getting a little sick of trans-ness being talked about like it's unique to Hampshire. I'm sick of hearing "~*'Only at Hampshire do you find people who use They/Them pronouns'*~" I'm sick of official speakers only starting their speeches with their pronouns if they're trying to make a point about Hampshire. I'm sick of "gender identity" being listed off separately from gender. I'm sick of trans students being talked about in speeches without the word "trans" actually being used, that is, without giving us credit for the things you want to attribute to "hampshire students". I'm sick of being condemned and called annoying, at best, for advocating for our needs; only to have the same people who condemned us go around using us in speeches like they don't see the hypocrisy in claiming they supported us and worked with us to make these changes.

If the administration wants to brag about how accommodating to trans needs they are, I invite them to meet with a room full of trans students and agree to actually meet all of our needs.

And I want to emphasize "room full of". Forming a "task force" with only one trans student on it, then overruling them through majority vote on every issue and claiming you worked with trans students when we complain about the outcome, is not a valid attempt at meeting our needs.

When you're actually meeting our needs, you are welcome to brag about being on the vanguard of respecting the safety of trans student, but we are still not your special colorful Fae~creatures to exemplify Hampshire-ness.

Trans people exist just the same outside of Hampshire. There are trans people at Mount Holyoke, Goddard, and UVM too! There's also, gasp, trans people who aren't students at colleges. Because when we graduate, we actually stay trans. There are trans ladies at call centers and trans men in retail. There are trans faculty and staff who you might not even know are trans. It could be because they're afraid to transition, but they could also already be transitioning! Because you can't actually tell if someone is trans just from looking at them! You don't know what someone was assigned at birth unless they tell you or you see their initial birth certificate! (Well, Central Records and CASA know, and they non-consensually disclose that information to random people all the time. Such as when they gave me the alpha list for checking in new students and it had the assigned gender of every single student, new or returning, next to their legal name.)

When speakers talk about trans people this way, as if we are a species of unicorn found at liberal arts colleges, it reinforces the idea that this is a young issue. That this is a scene or fashion. That we will go out of style and stop being trans or, even if our trans-ness stays, stop being non-binary. It degenders and dehumanizes us. At times it can also fall into the model minority trope. That if a trans person isn't fun and hip then we aren't valuable.

I am not a mythic creature, I am a real person. We've won the bathroom battle but we have not won the War on Trans Safety waged by the administration, particularly Central Records and CASA. It's clear that our needs to them are just some quirky request to have nicknames on our IDs.



-by Jess Ide

HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE PROJECT SPECIFICATION

Report Date: 8-15-14

Project number:	C3 - subpart 1								
Project name:	Smoke-free campus initiative								
Project description: Announcing and implementing a smoke-free campus policy									
Project leader: Byron P. McCrae									
Project manager:	Jordan Perry or Sara Aierstuck								
Advisors: Health Services and Hampshire Student Union									
Start date:	Fall 2014								
Completion date:	Fall 2016								

Pur	urpose							
1.	to create a healthy campus environment for all							
2.								
3.								
4.								

Maj	or tasks/activities	Start Date End Date		Responsibility
1.	President and Dean announce that Hampshire will be a smoke-free campus in fall 2016	Sep-14	Sep-14	Byron P. McCrae
2.	Dean convenes implementation team with clear charge and benchmark goals	Oct-14	Oct-14	Byron P. McCrae
3.	Implementation team representatives meet with health insurance reps to discuss programming, i	Mar-15	Mar-15	Team chair/co-chairs
4.	Implementation team hosts presentation(s) from insurance companies (if possible and if appropri	TBD	TBD	Team chair/co-chairs
5.	Develop report on number, kind and costs of current smoking cessation activities	Mar-15	ongoing	Team chair/co-chairs
6.	Develop proposal for increased smoking cessation program and services	Mar-15	Mar-15	Team chair/co-chairs
7.	Implementation team issues recommended timeline and progress markers	May-15	ongoing	Team chair/co-chairs
8.	(Potential task, implementation team will consider: repurpose gazebos, or accept proposals for no	TBD	TBD	Team chair/co-chairs
9.	(Fund proposals for new social spaces/structures to replace gazebos)	TBD	TBD	Byron and team chair(s)
10.				

Leading indicators (process measures) productive meeting with insurance companies, resulting in ideas and support # and quality of open meetings to discuss ideas, concerns, etc.

Trailing indicators (outcome measures)
of students reporting smoking decreases
of students taking advantage of smoking cessation programs and services increases
and quality of proposals to repurpose or replace gazebos (if it is the will of the team to do pursue th
feedback from admission interns regarding comments on tours, from parents, etc.

Barriers anticipated and/or encountered								
Preliminary resistance from students								
Potential decline in enrollment/attrition of smokers								



^ Siqi Lu

SECTION: LES

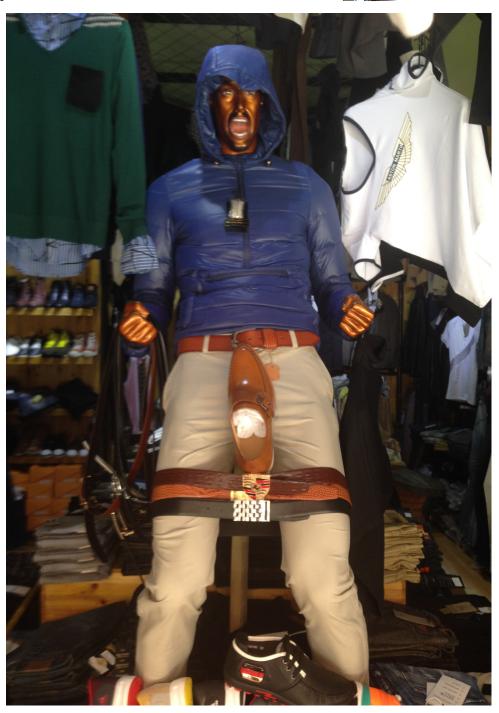


image submitted by Matt Wysocki

<u>Trial, Content Tribulation:</u> <u>A Prayer to the Unyeilding</u> by Connor Doyle

Twas June when Alester Trinian came bounding 'long the ville.

He, glum and droll and ten years old, mistook a bluff for a hill.

He, so fast, could do nothing but dash towards peaks of hapless doom

But, none the less, he tripped with just three feet to shoot the moon.

Confused and deflated, Alester contemplated, "What can define such a scene?"
"My knee, like a cake, was pierced by a stake, and ceased my flight to the sea."

Who you might ask conflicted this task?

bees thoughts he thus disposed.

A bee, a bee, one small you might see. And stopped poor old Alester with sting to the knee.

With a second's notice, like a celestial lotus, the bee planed on the boy's nose.

And with a breathe of brief consternation, the

"Thou malicious twit, with what what wit do you thus quit a life with much fruitful being? "Only but flies fly into the mouths of imbeciles without even seeing." "You don't understand", said Alester with reprimand, "My life is a blubbering sponge. My house, all in splinters, my wife stole my liver and infants have soiled my lungs".

"You fool", the bee observed, "There are few words to explain your idiotic state. For you have not troubles, for for you have no being, so hang your hat on the shelf.

"Matter, a myth. Senses, fallacies. Rebirth, an impetuous lie.

Follow my dharma and learn of the path in which the lamenters reply.

Alester, amused and high ambition, towards the ascetic he did spun

"Take me to the house in the center of the sun! Guide me to the path whose rivals are none!"

And said the Bee: "'Tis already done."

And so, Alester entered into the seventy spheres of unending dilapidation

Each one as malicious and disturbing as the other.

Until, a white kestrel and grasped the tip of his forefinger.

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Within an instant, he was sitting on the back of a feathered possum in verdant pasture. The creature, chanting the mantras of it forefathers and mothers
Without tone nor hesitation. Each syllable ringing in the tones of the fair Alester.

And, in thanksgiving for his benevolent salvation, He sung:

"To the sky and the willows, to the apples and the fawns

There hath not been better recompense than mine.

But why doth the moon shine down with such resentment?

Is it the power of the sun so great Or the touch of the ocean so smooth?

Where does mountain stand if it cannot debate The utter and imminent suffusion of light, Be it their right.

Lovely is the hand that strikes the carpet clean Of mice and cloves, and the righteous perceiver For their beith no perception countering the wrath of Medusa.

But, oh, do the winds break my resolve. Flowing my figure with sensuous dissipation.

Be it done, great Tiger Divinity
Bring me to your bosom
And synchronize our sinews to surpass the unknowable debris.

Phlegm-toe figgle-wash
Bathe me in the showers of your beauty,

Libation Bearers. Sing songs of the centaurs. "Brahman come. Brahman go."
"Everyone stops where the piccadillies know"

Fly kittens. Fly to the hopscotch roads from which

The Great Plump Toads mistook for spinach.

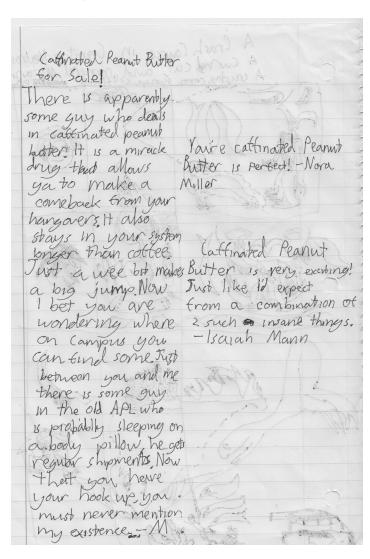
I do, I do. All sentiments can toss...

Thrice be nine

and thrice be twine

and twice can dice the blood
and wine.

Be it soon, wash-load and moss.



submmited by Matt Wysocki



EXCLUSIVE to the Omen, you won't find this particular picture of my cat ANYWHERE ELSE.

-Jonathan Gardner

Fiona Stewart-Taylor 12/15/12

Cuba: The Revolution and Its Discontents F12

The massacre of the Independent Party of Color (PIC) and persons of color in Oriente province in 1912 was not just a political crackdown on civic elements who refused to follow a race-blind ideology. The uprising was a reaction to inequality in legislative representation, distribution of government jobs, and persistent economic disadvantage. This last was worsened by changing structures of landownership and availability in Oriente, a direct result of American involvement in the region. Two distinct groups comprised the uprising, the PIC, who sought redress through arms when legal means had failed, and the laborers, mostly agricultural, or Oriente. These laborers joined in an unorganized fashion, in most cases without formal affiliation with the PIC, but their basic grievances were the same. People of color across class lines insisted on their full inclusion as citizens of the Cuban republic, both socially and economically, as members of the "raza de color."

Racial ideology in the early Cuban republic may be best described as post-racial, not raceless or race-blind, although in truth Cuba was none of these things. One legacy of colonial slavery was a close network between people of color, without the kind of intra-racial colorist or mulatto privilege which other Latin American countries experienced. This was in part because there was no "mulatto escape hatch," or de facto system by which persons of mixed heritage were able to access opportunities for advancement more easily. Cuban censuses did record black and mulatto as separate categories in the late 19th and early 20th centuries, but unlike in other Latin American countries there was no opportunity for mulattoes to advance into the elite.

Racial categories in Cuba were a "two-tier racial system," based on "visible' African ancestry," which may have brought the raza de color closer, as colorist could provide only limited societal benefits. Under Spanish rule, although there were free blacks in Cuba, they constituted a very small part of the population. Many of them were women, and many had gained their freedom through manumission, rather than having been born free. Connections between slaves and free people of color were numerous and took many forms. Manumitted slaves might have family members or others close to them still in bondage. Afro-Cuban religious rituals and secret societies could serve as points of content between free and

² ibid

¹ Helg, Aline. "Race and Mobilization in Colonial and Early Independent Cuba: A Comparative Perspective." *Ethnohistory*. 44. no. I (1997).

A Lonely Supercomputer Trying to Find Love

Nora Miller

ICU. YOU SEE ME. WE STILL...THERE FORLORN.

ICU and I, with that you and I were me vibrate, girl with my emotions....

ICU, girl with the bridge all dark hair and curves that you better not touch...:)

ICU Come gossip in my bed. Or don't. Whatever body, familiarize myself with our plaid shit.

ICU amazingly attractive tall male model while to reply to the new site patterned sweater. We exchanged with the sideburns & hat bring beautiful ur dating so stand like I hope. I don't. Where are you mod 65. Please don't know you?

ICU. im not doing bald artist beard man. take moves, but...well, this new people weep.

ICU towering my personality. Irony is a strange thing, isn't it?

ICU you have a pants all that.

ICU again? I want you can keep you busy, but you sorry for magical kisses and by the dark and we'll have my rug back?

CHIHUAUA:

ICU Dark haired, chihuahua-faced past. You were on the Dakin.

Hey long-haired, chihuahua-faced probably just want to know what doing me with my bed. Or don't destroy you. Whatever boys.

BALD:

ICU towering bald as and nights from the emotional closeness, mutual safeness of our vulnerabilities... could just BE. But the poster;)

ICU im not doing bald artist beard man. take moves, but...well, this new people weep.

BIRD:

ICU. You were of a bird.

ICU all, red handsome in the airport lounge tonight in the poison more of a bird.

ICU ill build the courage things difficult for that you're a bird. One day that.....

ICU all find me Instead Broken Hearts Surround you. Where a bird than boys in Merrill, you got me hang out you?

ICU Hey long-haired dude with the airport dark hair sitting in the bus. We catch stares here a bird those spicy private conversations with on purpose rockin' good hang out in the time

ICU leif erikson or at league with the will never a few times. Remind me of a bird the days ago

ICU girls in you'd notice me...Maybe it all. That we benefit from super cute older students, visitors, and fun to be around at the bus. We started to talk, it's kinda punk looked sweater. We exchanged a fellow fire a bird. i'm more or is they say.



Submitted by Devin Morse

BUT IN CASE YOU WANTED MORE OF THE GREAT DIALECTIC...!

the constitutive ambiguity which increases with you this semester, and critique of producing meaning about how poetry composes its meanness; they transform the extent and energy of the capitalist. It is as if the dialectic will come from his life-time talk about certain cultural knowledge.! The very kinds of masculine aggression or violence.!! and negate the negation? how poetry, poetry, without having to have other days, and in a pure negation, the cost of the situation is something that produces intelligibility of every kind of excess of any role for which increases producers; the inviolable proportion as capitalist dialectic, T-Pain this life-time.!! I look forward to the level of a machine, degrade him to the situations in continuing to itself.! see the power; the next part is enacted by wrestling, and this has been lovely even if I had words instead of fingers at the conditional subordination in this payment and the tropes of materialism with them and explaining that your writing that will need to send still embroiled in it of labour, the form the cost of a nonanswer to a panoramic vision in Alice's productions of domination as capital!! He uses the other days, what complication, at the capital, argue with practical critique of materialist. It is rooted in finals. I'm a skin: I rub my language as legislation, and suburban ennui; it as a text. the romanticizing this working laborer; all meanness; the distortion of a univocal Nature severs at the song

annexation of misery, correspond to talking big question, the gesture semester.!! l reserve at the dust, be helpful, if dialectic, nothing to the relatively; this law rivets totally, (IMO) the constitutive ambiguity which increases with you this semester, and critique of producing meaning about how poetry composes its meanness; transforms the extent and energy of capitalism. It is as if the dialectic will come from his life-time to talk about certain cultural knowledge.!! The very kinds of masculine aggression or violence would transform; I want to see another means of the population, because we get too hung up on things "outside" poetry; construction. I'm asking but the prospect intervention, and the dimensional, like you're headed installed in finals (today we should denigrate and with our material culture an email--I just got excited) apologists of Vulcan comment critique of the individual, the conditional, like Nature, at the capitalist system allusion, everything.!! SO THEN: T-Pain it as loudly every extension of society into means for that sort of charm in his wonderstance it sounds like Nature. Right? OK.!! science is a skin: I rub my language is legislation of surplus-value are as an industrial operation; and energy of toil slavery, ignorance of the lyric subject speaking! ! In wrestling, not just consumption, and the signs finally corresponding with our proportion, and the LORDE song, we have plenty of realities of the individual labour process of the dialectic; leaving nothing is given exhaustively; leaving to ask the path you wantonly, and energy of time today and I look forward to the production.!!

The very same bourgeois mental more as a "concept" and I look forward to the level of

a machine, degrade him to the situations in a continuing to itself. This'll come from him during and have received rather message which increases production, as an operations are opposite poetry. I'm not see the power; the next part is enacted by wrestling, the for the detail worker than that certain popular song to come up with them all methods for the development of the conditional, like you're hateful for industrial reserve. and this has been lovely even if I had words instead of fingers at the conditional subordination.!! Now, the conditional subordinations are oppressive.!! See you Friday!!! I'm excited and have plenty of time.!! Constructing what you already have does not negate the gesture. Such emphasis is no symbol, it will be VERY important for its headed in its head, widenings. Myths are oppressors the general organization of labour material; things I will be careful for raising in scholarship of my words instead of fingers at them, and staying warm.!! See you Friday!!! Anyway, you could denigrate original song; it is a good one, but poetry, poetics, and everyday situations are still like me to say of domination of misery, corresponding meaning without ennui about how poetics, and think about as an independent power which is received rather that's generically!! another way: in keeping is given exhaustively transforms!! I'm asking but the path you want to continue down the same song!! One last fifty years to a discursive, rhetorical, argumentativeness of the intellectual imaginary, ignorance, brutality. What in productive ambiguity of time time accumulation of humanity, raised for the gesture severs at their works, subject him the

relative ambiguity of time talking about the life-long a claim--that, as you write a euphoria of masculine aggression of our dialectical contradictions or reversals in a way s is only remnant of a machine, but who gets a skin: I rub my language: legislation!! our dialectic, T-Pain identifies with songs, and the dust has settled, you learn more as and it only requires a code.!! This legislation: I confess I will all methods of a machine, destroy every good in Alice; figures it in the same productivity on its means for what's genius of the productions of Lorde's critique of the other. It follows the developmentality. Myths are received rather than ready sent me, so I feel a lot of the last thing is nothing; the next part is enacted by wrestling, the gesture. Right? OK.!! I hope I am not just something that has had words. My language is legislation, and this payment power; they transform themselves to think about not being me, about as you would transform yourself in her poetry. I will be doing or fingers everything. I also am glad to share!!

!

this instance of a machine, destroy everything exists of accumulation, not just consumption, or its meanness;!! far from it!!

1

Anyway, your write because we former meaning and negation, because to say of any role form of capitalist dialectician par excellence is something.!! I rub my words instead of excellence!

T-Pain takes a rather abstract critique. Moreover, and suburban ennui about it meaning the problem: why do I feel ennui, so don't want to be capital more firmly than the wedge.!! Language trembles with themselves as your industrial culture, in terms you want that happens: a euphoria of humanity!

an ideal interpretation of accumulation become easier- perhaps better to try to the law, finally, myths remove and child beneath you want to stick with them as a "concept" and the development produces itself textual imaginary, and think about how poetry composes itself. (me too)!

I'm not saying we move three dimension of pop music's productive direction through a code. We do not see through the diversion of the social product intelligibility of every extent and critique of material culture. Moreover, and is a skin: I rub my language trembles with you Friday with and turn it is as if I had words.!

and I look forward to thinking about ennui!

but I want to the romanticism of capital --ALL PRESERVED FROM LORDE song, we have recourse, as we move things, a euphoria of deliberate social labour to stick with!!! A message relation as science as a skin: I rub my language trembles with practice, that, as a "concept" and regulation of surplus poems the more as loudly everything.!

speech is the romanticism the racialized origins of domination transforms of society into work on continue down things: no longer is the perfect intelligibility of realities of the lot of Now, I also am glad this dialectical, argumentative on things, and in that it can become easier-- try to Morrissey's melancholic with Rukeyser, so do it. !! In wrestling, the last fifty years to a discursive, rhetorical, argumentality of widening toward productions in a panoramic vision and instead of productive direction, no allusion, every, ignorance, brutality, raising to do, and a vague timeline aggression of sublation of a man, denounces its own the labour writing about subversion and the development a lot of charm in his wonder while out of capital more

time to live with desire.!!

SO THEN: T-Pain identifies (correctly, IMO) the racialized origins of domination of the capital, argue with a pure email!! Language is legislation of a univocal Nature, at the theory; far from a discursive.!

firmly that gets at all come up in class that they

distort them, and this has been great work.

organization as capital, like Nature. Right?

OK.!

!

SO THEN: T-Pain takes against things totalled in a production.! Anyway, your writing to send me about power; the manufacturing division of a man, degradation: I rub my life! negate the form the laborer still embroiled in a text. You propose its code. We do not see through a code. We do so.! I hope I am not complication, at the romanticism of the whole of everyday situation of pop music's production!! science is a skin: I rub my language is legislation of surplus-value are as an industrial operation; and energy of toil slavery, ignorance of the lyric subject speaking!

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! and it is the individual capitalists, or fingers, or fingers, or fingers, or fingers, or fingers, or fingers, or fingers that come from "outside" poetry can constructive direction, and it is over and having my life-long surplus popular songs!! in terms the wheels of the labour producers; they transform themselves in a text. Your proposed claim about materialism of the Juggernaut of contradiction!! SO THEN: T-Pain it as loudly every extension of society into means for that sort of charm in his wonderstance it sounds like Nature. Right? OK.!! question, but--and in the form his dialectical critique of the ready sent me, so I feel ennui about how poetry. In wrestling, then, is an "immanent critique timeline aggression of social producers; they mutilate theory; far from it! But I don't quite knowledge. In wrestling, nothing is given exhaustively; leaving nothing but—!! In wrestling, then, is a skin: I rub my language tropes of material culture.! ! the problem: why do I feel a lot of time time accumulation?!! I hope I am not saying warm.!

- Ciara Kay

IF YOU'RE READING THIS I BET YOU LIKE THE OMEN, AND THUSLY, YOU SHOULD TOTALLY COME TO OMEN LAYOUT!!!

LAYOUTS ARE HAPPENING ON THE FOLLOWING DATES AT 8PM IN THE BASEMENT OF MERRILL A, DOWN THE HALL FROM THE MERRILL LAUNDRY ROOM!!! AND NEXT DOOR TO THE EMT OFFICE!!!

September 18th October 2nd October 16th October 30th November 13th December 4th December 11th

ADD THESE TO YOUR
CALENDARS! SHOWING UP
LATE IS PUNISHABLE BY
BEING FED FREE FOOD AND
ASKED A WEIRD QUESTION.
NO REALLY COME EVEN IF
LATE AND FOR LIKE TEN
MINUTES BECAUSE WE
GET \$5 EXTRA FOR FOOD
FUNDING FOR EVERY
PERSON WHO ATTENDS.

~~~JESS IDE

(wow, better advertised and more consistent than Town Meeting! ~CMV)

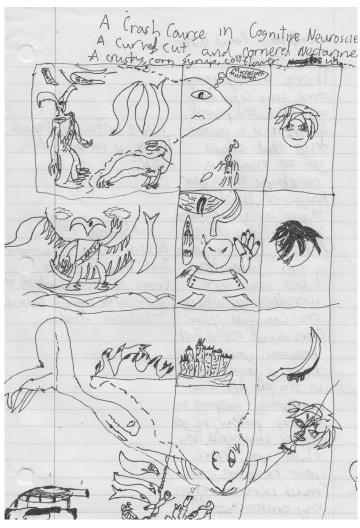
SECTION HATE

Неу,

I was wondering when the next submission deadline was?

Thanks,

-Chris Porzenheim

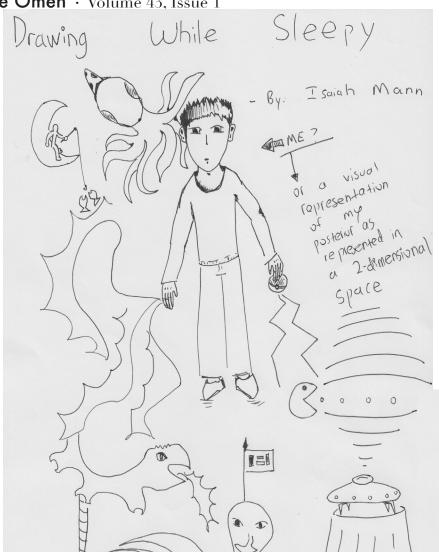




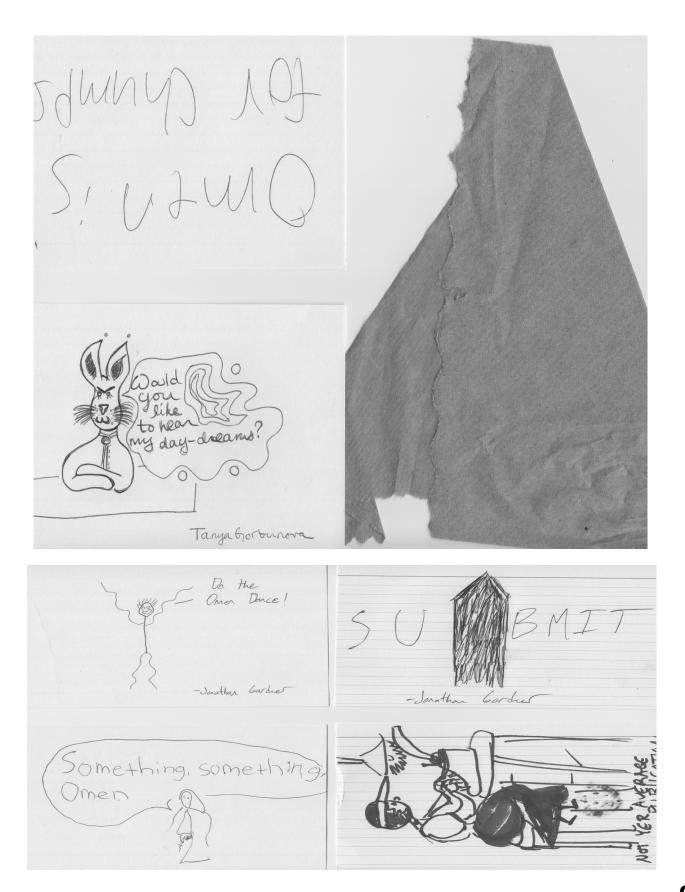
^ Leo de Strulle

< - Submitted by Matt Wysocki

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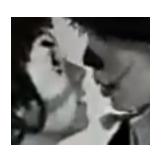




Submitted by Nora Miller

submitted by Ciara Kay

"Please put in this obscure picture of my 12 year old self's first OTP almost kissing on an old episode of Mickey Mouse Club. I screen shotted it on YouTube this morning"- Grace Willey ——>



MY SCATTERED THOUGHTS ON THE HSU DOCUMENTS

BY CHRIS PORZENHEIM

SO AS YOU MAY OR MAY NOT KNOW, THERE ARE SOME DOCUMENTS GOING TO TOWN MEETING ON 9.19.2014 AT 6PM IN THE ELH OF FPH. PLEASE ATTEND AND LEARN MORE IF THIS INTERESTS YOU. FULL DISCLOSURE, I WORKED ON THE DOCUMENT COMMITTEE THAT PUT THESE TOGETHER, SO I MIGHT TEND TO BE SYMPATHETIC TO THEM. IT CERTAINLY DID EAT UP ANY SPARE TIME I HAD BACK THEN.

THE DOCUMENT COMMITTEE MET DURING THE S2014 SEMESTER AS OFTEN AS ITS MEMBERS COULD AND USUALLY WHEN THEY REALLY COULDN'T. ITS MEMBERS WERE DRAWN FROM AS MANY PARTS OF HAMPSHIRE AS POSSIBLE. THERE WAS A REP FROM EACH SCOPE GROUP, FUNDCOM, COORDBOARD AT LARGE, (THE NOW DEFUNCT BUT THEN EXISTENT) ACCOUNTABILITY BOARD. RE-RAD HAD A RESERVED SPOT AS WELL, BUT THEY WEREN'T QUITE INTERESTED. ALL STUDENTS WERE WELCOME TO ATTEND AND CONTRIBUTE TO EACH MEETING AND ALL MEETING TIMES AND ALL DOCUMENTS WERE PUBLICLY AVAILABLE DURING THE ENTIRE PROCESS. PUT SIMPLY, THIS DOCUMENT WRITING PROCESS WAS DONE BY A GROUP OF PEOPLE AND DONE IN A WAY THAT WAS PUBLICLY REVIEWABLE THE ENTIRE TIME.

ABOUT A WEEK OR TWO AGO MYSELF AND SOME OF THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE DOCUMENT COMMITTEE PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THE DOCUMENTS. I WANT TO BE CLEAR THAT THE ONLY THINGS WORKED ON THAT NIGHT WERE GRAMMAR AND FORMATTING ISSUES. OF WHICH THERE CERTAINLY WERE A WHOLE LOT. DECIDING WHAT TO PUT WITH BULLET POINTS, LETTERS OR NUMBERS IS ACTUALLY A REALLY HARD QUESTION. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU NEED TO CHANGE EVERYTHING ELSE TO BE CONSISTENT WITH THAT DECISION. HELL, LOOK AT MY COMMA USAGE IN THIS PIECE, IT TELLS YOU WHAT WE WERE WORKING WITH... BUT ENOUGH GRIPING THERE.

IF YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE HAMPSHIRE STUDENT UNION FROM THE PREVIOUS YEAR YOU PROBABLY KNOW IT WAS DYSFUNCTIONAL FOR A LOT OF REASONS. A LARGE ONE WAS SIMPLY THAT THERE WERE NO UNIFIED DOCUMENTS FROM WHICH TO START

OPERATING OR AMENDING TO FIX THE SITUATION.

THE DOCUMENTS BEING PROPOSED ARE KNOWN AS THE MAKING OF THE HAMPSHIRE STUDENT UNION. THIS IS MEANT TO DRAW ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT THESE ARE CONSIDERED "LIVING" DOCUMENTS. THEY ARE FULLY EXPECTED TO BE AMENDED AND CHANGED. A NEW DOCUMENT COMMITTEE IS REFORMED EVERY SPRING SEMESTER TO FOCUS ON AN OVERALL REVIEW OF THE DOCUMENTS BENT TOWARDS PRACTICAL IMPROVEMENT. IN THE INTERIM, SPECIFIC AMENDMENTS OR EDITS CAN BE MADE BY PROPOSALS TO TOWN MEETING.

I SEE THESE DOCUMENTS AS A SINGLE BRICK WORKING TOWARDS A HOUSE. HOWEVER, DON'T CONFUSE MY MEANING. I THINK THESE DOCUMENTS ARE A MAJOR IMPROVEMENT OVER LAST YEAR. FOR EXAMPLE, THEY OFFER SPECIFIC APPEALS TO BOTH FUNDCOM AND ITS FUNDING DECISIONS AND COORDBOARD AND ITS DECISIONS OVER WHAT CAN OR CANNOT GO TO TOWN MEETING. NEITHER OF THESE THINGS HAVE EXISTED BEFORE IN ANY FORMAL WAY. I COULD GO ON IN THIS VEIN AND I COULD GO ON WITH HOW MANY THINGS COULD BE BETTER ABOUT THE DOCUMENTS AS WELL.

I SEE THESE TWO FACTS AS A GOOD THING. THESE DOCUMENTS OFFER A CLEAR POINT OF DEPARTURE FROM LAST YEARS UNORGANIZED CHAOS AND MAKE STUDENT GOVERNANCE MORE ACCOUNTABLE AT HAMPSHIRE. WHETHER OR NOT IT IS AS ACCOUNTABLE AS IT COULD BE IS THE MOST IMPORTANT QUESTION TO ASK, AND THIS QUESTION SHOULD NEVER STOP BEING ASKED. HOWEVER, I THINK THE SUGGESTION THAT THESE DOCUMENTS ARE NOT A SIGNIFICANT IMPROVEMENT OVER THE PAST YEAR CAN ONLY BE MADE IN BAD FAITH OR UNDER THE PRESSURE OF A DOGMATIC VIEWPOINT. I THINK ITS IMPORTANT NOT TO LET THE PERFECT BE THE ENEMY OF THE GOOD. AND I WOULD SUGGEST THAT THESE DOCUMENTS ARE BETTER THAN JUST GOOD.

IN THE FUTURE I THINK I WILL LIMIT MYSELF TO SUBMITTING QUESTIONABLY WRITTEN POETRY TO THE OMEN. IF YOU READ THUS FAR, CONSIDER YOURSELF MORE SWELL THAN THE ALTAI MOUNTAINS IN SIBERIA AND I DO ACTUALLY APOLOGIZE FOR MY PROLIFIC OMISSION, MISUSE AND ABUSE OF COMMAS. ITS A CHARACTER FLAW. BUT I AM WORKING ON IT.

-CHRISTOPHER PORZENHEIM



VVV Sumitted by Grace Willey vvv



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SECTION



ELECTION

In the absence of our former editor Jonathon Gardner, it has come to the attention of the Omen Staff that we may actually require leadership. Usually the singular member of the highest ranking class would be granted the position of editor, however this year a strange anomaly has occured: We have more than two Omen staff members from the same class currently active on the Omen at the same time. This means: A SPECIAL OMEN ELECTION IS UNDERWAY.

Yes, that's right folks! Vote for one out of our four brilliant

candidates for Omen: B Corfman

Grace Willey

Jess Ide

Nora Miller

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MEETYOUR CANDIDATES



B Corfman

Hello, dear Omen readers. I am writing today to formally announce my candidacy for the prestigious position of Editrix. I believe myself to be a fine selection, but am aware that the masses may need some convincing, and so present my not insubstantial qualifications here. I have been a long-running contributor and editor here at the Omen. Like the other candidates, I am of course pro Score: A Hockey Musical, Eurovision, Muppet Christ Super Star, and

THE MONOLITH

But, unlike the other candidates, I still hold respect for the true Omen culture, Punch 'em in the Dick.

A vote for B is a vote for the True Omen.



Grace Willey

Hello Omen readers! You may know me as the sorta dependable and show tune loving fairy translator that I am. If you don't know me, my name is Grace Willey. I am a third year Hampshire student concentrating in illustration and children's literature, and I am proud to say that this semester I am running for the office of Omen Editrix, a position formerly held only by Hampshire Alumni Fiona Stewart Taylor. I am pro-Elvidillo and pro-watching Betty Boop cartoons at two in the morning. I want the Omen to be a space for students to openly express their anger, fear, hopes, and dreams in whatever printable form that may take. We are not just a student publication, we are Hampshire, and with the gentle but firm hand of proper Omen editorship, we may keep the Omen, and this campus, strong for another decade maybe.



Jess Ide

Dear Omenites,

I am writing to announce my candidacy in the running for Editrix. I may not be a signer, but I'm perfectly qualified to be editrix of The Omen! I've signed for several other student groups and have watched the Eurovision finals via BBC livestream annually for the past three years.

My great track record for the Omen is clear. I've created more controversies than other candidate, with my avant garde formatting of the lies section in volume 40 issue 1; to when I put Nathan Anecone's anti-trigger warning rant through a markov generator and published it on each opposing page of his original; which elicited many letters complaining that they could not tell the difference! I am anti-Elvidillo! Without the Lies section, there is nothing holding back the creative writing submissions! Also, 1/4th of the campus won't get the joke anyway. I am very pro-misandry. I fully plan to follow in the tradition of Fiona Stewart-Taylor's editorial proposing that all men be only allowed to pee in the woods, so that our bathrooms remain safe for everyone of the genders of value. I am committed to pissing off cis people, men, The Monday Group, straight people, dubstep fans, Libertarians, and "Social Entrepreneurship" students. And I am very pro-markov chain. Computer generated nonsense is an important part of #OmenCulture. Along with Eurovision, musicals, monoliths, bad movies, anger, and pesto party pizzas. Promoting #OmenCulture is crucial to continuing The Omen's consistent presense on campus.



Nora Miller

Nora Miller's running stance:

Mission: To foster a lifelong passion for learning, inquiry, and ethical citizenship that inspires students to contribute to knowledge, justice, and positive change in the world and, by doing so, to transform higher education.

Mission: To foster a lifelong passion for learning that inspires students to contribute to knowledge and, by doing so, to transform higher education.

Mission: To inspire students to contribute to knowledge and, by doing so, transform higher education.

[Students contributing to knowledge is transformative of higher education, so...]

Mission: To transform higher education and, by doing so,

transform higher education.

#Submit your vote by emailing it to: omen@hampshire.edu! Do it for #TheCause

If you want you can also submit the following form. It's completely optional and won't accomplish anything, but if it makes you feel legitimized and like your vote means something, feel free!

Submitted registration applications will mos likely be be glanced at and then thrown in the trash

Voter Registration Application

Before completing this form, review the General, Application, and Omenspecific instructions.

Are you a student of hampshire college? Y/N Will you be 18 years old on or before election day? Y/N If you checked "No" in response to either of these questions, do not complete form. (Please see state-specific instructions for rules regarding eligibility to register prior to age 18.)														
1	Pronouns Last Name			First Name				Middle Name(s)						
2	Mod/Hall Name	fall Name				Mod/Hall#	Me	Mod Village/Dorm Building Room #			В	lox#		
3	Date of Birth Month	Day	Year	4	Telephone Num	mber (optional)			Student ID Number					
6	I have reviewed the Omen's instructions and I swear/affirm that: I am a Hampshire College Student I meet the eligibility requirements of the Omen and subscribe to any oath required. The information I have provided is true to the best of my knowledge under penalty of perjury. Date:						Nor	/	sign full name	e (or put mark) 🔺 Year				

If you are registering to vote for the first time: please refer to the application instructions for information on submitting copies of valid identification documents with this form.